

OLIVER CROMWELL's Ghost's Advice to his Friends.

1.

YE Sons of my *Church* who were ever of such
As preferr'd to Religion my *Power*,
To my Counsell give Ear, be sure you beware of the 134.

2.

The *Bishops* and *Crown* I could ne'er have pull'd down
Had they been in the Senate of *Tore*,
These resolute Folk of whom I now talk, call'd the 134.

3.

These Men are ne'er seen to go out or come in,
with the Crowd at the *Tub-Preachers* Door;
Neither *Burges* nor *Lobb* can of One the *Church* rob of the 134.

4.

Should you chance to trappan some of S——m's py'd *Clan*,
The Care of the *Church* to give o'er,
You would never be able to make their Ware Staple with the 134.

5.

Should you think by preferring, by Places or stirring,
To bring these Men down to your Lure,
Neither *Pensions* nor *Place*, nor the Smiles of her *Grace* bribe the 134.

6.

Or should you be trying your Slander and Lying,
which serv'd you so oft heretofore,
Call 'em *Tackers*, *High-Flyers*, still no such base Lyars fright the 134.

7.

Yet still, I advise, continue your Lyes,
Or the *Mob* will no longer be yours;
If the Truth should come out, they would all Tack about to the 134.

8.

If it prudent appears to your managing *Peers*
Prerogative Royal to lower;
The *QUEEN* and her Right supported will be by the 134.

9.

Should your Interest tie ye to the Princess *Saphi-a*,
To join with your Friends in the *Nore*,
To the *Protestant Line* to a Man will incline all the 134.